Specimen

Carlsbad Sea Lion.

VOL. 2. CARLSBAD, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, May 26, 1888. No 1.

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CREAT AUCTION SALE

of

Residence Lots

and

ACRE PROPERTY,

SITUATED IN

HIGHLAND * ADDITION

To the Town of

CARLSBAD.

At your Own Price and on most Liberal Terms.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1888.

H. H. Matlock & Son,

Auctioneers.

Highland Addition is the Largest, most Beautiful and Valuable Addition to Carlsbad. Three wells of splendid Water already flowing on this tract.

Water will be Piped to Every Lot

The attractions of Carlsbad are so well known that it is unnecessary here to recapitulate them. Suffice it, then, to say that Highland Addition contains all of the attractions to be found elsewhere in this charming locality, and is eminently adapted for homes. An ocean view is had from every residence lot on the tract and from nearly all of the acre subdivisions. The soil is a beautiful red sandy loam, and experienced nursery men claim that it

Will Produce Anything

that will grow anywhere else in Southern California. Everybody should have at least one or more of these lots for a "nest-egg," if you are disposed so to denominate it.

There was a time when Long Beach lots brought $100 apiece or less. Now you must go into the thousands to obtain one. If you don't think Carlsbad's beach as fine as that of Long Beach come and view it and be convinced.

Terms of Sale:

One third cash, one third in six months, and the balance in one year at 10 per cent. interest. If purchasers find it impossible to make future payments I will redeem the lots, without interest, or give an extension of three months on each payment. If no extension is made on the second payment I will give a six months' extension on the third payment.

No Such Bargains Ever Before Offered,

And these terms only serve to show my unlimited confidence in

Beautiful Carlsbad by the Sea.

People from the interior should embrace this opportunity and secure sites for beautiful summer homes,

At Your Own Price.

Cheap excursion rates have been secured from all points on the line of railroad. Conveyances will be in waiting upon the arrival of trains, and persons desiring to examine the property before purchasing will have ample opportunity for doing so free of expense.

J. A. Faucher.

THE MINES.

Prospecting Continuing with Satisfactory Results.

Interest in the recently-discovered mines near Carlsbad has not flagged and the parties immediately interested are still prosecuting the work of prospecting to discover the true extent and value of the deposits known to exist in the district with commendable zeal. In this connection it is well to correct an impression possibly existing abroad caused by the efforts of a well-meaning but enthusiastic correspondent of a San Diego journal to create a boom for this property. The truth is, the mines as far as developed present an undoubtedly rich appearance—satisfactory to holders and observers alike. But Carlsbad is not deserted, in consequence, nor are her citizens elated to such a high degree as the published reports referred to would lead strangers to infer. The fact is there are too many other opportunities for amassing wealth in this region—tangible and easily accessible—to allow a mining discovery, however genuine, to interfere with the general course of business in this community. People are still pursuing their every-day avocations undisturbed, and although pleased at the good fortune of the lucky ones, are perfectly satisfied with their own prospective future.

An assay of the cropping of Solander, Banry & Co's. claim gave $2[illegible] per ton silver and a good indication of gold as the result. Some of our local capitalists are favorably impressed with the outlook in this mine and will probably render substantial aid in developing the same in the near future.

Prospecting in the other locations mentioned last week still continues, and satisfactory reports are had from each.

It is said that a New Mexico Company are in negotiation with some of the locators, and in the event of satisfactory terms being concluded will proceed at once to extract the hidden treasure.

A tunnel has already been run in this mine a distance of thirty feet.

A mining district has been organized, with F. D. Mitchell as Recorder, and known as the Rose Mining District.

About two years ago Captain J.A. Frazier examined this section of country, located a claim, and called it the Hayes mine.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE MINES.

The following, from the South Oceanside Diamond, is of general interest:

In May, 1852, Louis Rose arrived in San Diego from Germany, and at once engaged in the butcher and store business, out of which he made considerable money. While so engaged he was informed of rich mineral deposits on the Buena Vista Rancho. He examined the rock and in August, 1855, believing "there was millions in it," he organized a force of about twenty men, consisting of Americans, Sonorians and Indians, and worked about a year, having during that time expended about $12,000 on the work.

The rock was assayed and showed copper, gold and silver. A shaft was sunk forty-five feet, but as the gold did not "show up" in large enough quantities for those days of "easy life, when wants were few," the mine was abandoned.

Louis Rose was one of the first Trustees of San Diego city, and during his long residence this was the only time that he was ever out the city limits.

THE RIGHTS OF DISCOVERY.

Mexican grants are exempt from the rights of mineral location, hence the Agua Hedionda and Buena Vista Ranchos cannot be located. The lines of the latter ranch, however, are in dispute, and as the western line takes in the mine, a question may be raised. . . . .

All homesteads and pre-emptions are subject to location, the patents expressly reserving this right, as will be seen from the following clause:

. . . . subject to the right of a proprietor of a vein or lode to extract and remove his ore therefrom, should the same be found to penetrate or intersect the premises hereby granted, as provided by law.

A mining claim, whether taken up by one or more persons, shall not exceed 1500 feet in length along the vein or lode, and 300 feet on each side of the middle of the vein at the surface.

The miners of each mining district may make regulations governing the location, manner of recording and amount of work necessary to hold possession of a mining claim, subject to the following requirements:

1. The location must be distinctly marked on the ground.

2. The record of the claims must contain the names of the locators, date of the location, and such a description of the claim or claims located, by reference to some natural object or permanent monument, as will identify the claim.

3. On each claim, and until a patent is issued, not less than $100 worth of labor shall be performed or improvements made during each year.

In Memoriam.

The following tribute to a lady whose sudden demise a few weeks ago caused profound sorrow in this community we extract from the Sabbath Recorder, a religious journal published in Alfred Center, New York. The beautiful thoughts expressed in this sketch but voice the sentiments of all to whom the true Christianity of the estimable subject was most apparent:

"In Carlsbad, San Diego county, April 17, 1888, Mrs. Elizabeth Frazier-Clark, wife of Mr. Wm. Clark, of Westerly, in the 55th year of her age. Last November she went to California to visit her twin brother, Capt. J. A. Frazier and his family, arriving there on Thanksgiving Day. In December, the brother and sister were joined by their other sister, Mrs. J. A. Ferris, and a happy union was enjoyed after a separation of thirty years. Mrs. Clark remained through the winter with her brother, and intended to return to her home the latter part of May. On Tuesday, April 10th, she was taken suddenly ill with pneumonia and, notwithstanding the best of care and the close attention of a skillful physician, it resulted in her death. Though with loving kindred about her, and warm friends, it was hard to die and never more see in the flesh dear husband, mother and son, yet she calmly resigned to the will of her Heavenly Father. The remains were embalmed, and after a funeral service held there, were sent to Westerly, Sabbath afternoon April 28, services were held at her late residence on Grove Avenue largely attended by sympathizing friends. Mrs. Clark in early life experienced saving grace, was baptized by Eld. Alexander Campbell, and joined the Pawcatuck Seventh-day Baptist Church, of which she was a worthy member at her death. She was a very energetic woman, possessing good business ability, fine social qualities, strong in her attachments, generous-hearted, kind and helpful to others. Genial, of forgiving and charitable spirit, she made many warm friends. She leaves a husband who has been afflicted with blindness for a number of years, a son, and an aged mother, a brother and sister to mourn their great loss. They all have the warm and deep sympathy of the whole community. God will comfort his bereaved children and enable them to say from the heart, He doeth all things well."

CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA.

CITY OF PLEASURE!

THE FUTURE

Health Resort

OF THE WESTERN CONTINENT.

Secure a Home in Carlsbad While Yet it May be Had at a Very Moderate Outlay.

Values are Daily Enhancing. Now is the Golden Opportunity. Fortune's Favors are Never Extended Twice.

CALSBAD IS NOTED FOR ITS CELEBRATED

Mineral Springs,

The Healing Properties of its Waters having been pronounced by the best Chemists, after a thorough analysis to be without rival.

Among other advantages possessed by Carlsbad to make it the

Pleasure Resort of Southern California,

And the best point for investment, its mineral waters will make it

The Resort of the Wealthy, the Pleasure Seekers and the Invalid.

Lots for Sale from $175 to $500.

One-third Cash; Balance in 6 and 12 months; or 5 per cent discount for Cash.

For Desired Information, Address

Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Co.,

CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA,

Or HENRY A. NELSON, F street, near P. O., San Diego.

Or DEXTER, GILBERT & CO., 115 W First street, Los Angeles.

SECURE A HOME CHEAP IN

Anderson's Addition to Carlsbad.

This addition runs from the railroad to the ocean beach, in close proximity to Carlsbad's celebrated Mineral Springs, and for residence sites the lots in this addition cannot be equalled on the Coast. The land has a gradual slope to the sea, giving all a fine view of the ocean and surroundings.

Lots, 50x150 Feet, from $250 to $300.

Secure at once before it is too late as these are the cream of Carlsbad property. For particulars, call or address,

H. G. ANDERSON, CARLSBAD, CAL.

LOW PRICES

will do it every time.

What?

Build up a large and paying business.

Chadbourne Furniture Company

The largest Furniture House on the PACIFIC COAST

CARRY:

Fine, Medium and Low Grade Goods of all descriptions for

Parlor,	Dining Room,
Drawing Room,	Office,
Chamber or	Hotels or
Hall.	Boats.

Give us a call and be convinced.

SAN DIEGO, California.

Corner 3d and D Streets.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

CARLSBAD SEA LION.

PUBLISHED AT

Carlsbad, San Diego Co., - - - - - - Cal

FASHIONABLE MAIDS.

What It Costs to Dress a New York Society Debutante.

Take the case of one of last season's debutantes sitting down for a meditation amid the wreck of muslins and the crash of tulles considering the transitory nature of all things earthly—and the need of a new Easter wardrobe.

Reckon the number of swell dances to which she has been, divide the number by two and you have the number of tulle gowns she has had. Multiply 200 by the number of tulle gowns and you have the approximate cost of the tulle gowns. Simplicity is the inflexible rule for the debutante. Yes, and white tulle is cheap by the yard. But to each tulle gown goes a silk slip and skirt upon skirt of tulle, one outside another, ballet dress fashion, until the requisite airy, delicate butterfly appearance is produced. Add ribbon, sash, gloves, etc., and there is your $200. One crush, two average dances, three small affairs with care and the tulle gown is tulle tatters. There are $800, say, for a winter's beginning. Reckon for other more or less formal occasions three or four other white gowns. There has been very probably embroidered India muslin, a gown of ivory cloth with delicate tracery of gold, a soft white silk of some description and may be a dotted net over silk. These come to from $500 to $700 more. The debutante has been to several afternoon teas. That means a couple of plain petticoats, one in copper color, the other in cadet blue, say, with draperies and bodices of Lincoln green and French gray. Put down $200. The debutante has been walking and calling. That means a couple of tailor gowns. Put down $250. She has been to the theater. That means very possibly something in silk the color of a wild rose petal; loose wrinkled waist, the folds meeting in a point in front, setting off the girlish slimness. Pink satin ribbon fastened on the left shoulder with a Marguerite clasp, carried under the right arm, then hanging loose with a lace fan dangling from the end; string of pearls about the throat; pink bonnet; put down $125. An afternoon reception costume, a dinner dress, a lace gown or two for all sorts of wear; nondescript useful gowns. Put down $300. The bills mount up and yet no mention has been made of hats, bonnets, wraps, jackets, coats, parasols, underwear, shoes, gloves, laces, etcetera. Put down not less than $1,000, and call the total $3,000. It looks a high price for a winter's enjoyment, but "papa," who foots the bills, with more or less cheerfulness, has very possibly paid more for a picture or a horse.—*N. Y. Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

ETIQUETTE OF PARTING.

One of the Joys of Courtship in the Rural Districts.

The social etiquette that regulates the time when a young man shall tear himself away from his very best girl is not so rigid in the rural districts as in the city. When the clock hands swing around toward ten and the pretty maiden by his side reminds him of the fact, the city swain goes home. Not so the youth in the rural district. Toward eleven o'clock his Janie says:

"You know what time it is, Ned Bangs?"

"Course I do," he replies, smartly.

"Well, I guess you'd better put out for home."

"What's the rush?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were you, when it's most midnight."

"I don't care if it's most daylight."

"Well, *I* do, and you shan't stay here *one second* after midnight."

"Bet you a cookie I do."

"No, you *shan't*. I'll call pa, see if I don't."

"Oh, yes, you will."

"You'll *see*."

"I'll risk it."

"Oh, you're perfectly horrid! Now you get your hat and clear out."

"Oh, pshaw! you'd be mad if I did."

"You wretch! You've got to go right away, for saying that."

"You don't say so."

"I do, too; and—I—I—If you *dare* kiss me again!"

He dares.

"Oh, oh, oh! You're the *meanest* fellow. I've a notion to box your ears."

"Box away."

"When are you going home?"

"When I get a good ready."

"Pa'll start you if he comes in."

"He won't come in."

"Don't be too sure of that. If ma sees the light she'll scold."

"Let's put it out!"

"No, you *shan't!* You'd better put yourself out."

"See if I do."

"You'll sit here with the cat, then. *I* shan't keep you company."

"Pooh! A team of horses couldn't drag you away."

"Oh, you horrid, *horrid* thing!"

But it is midnight before he goes, all the same, and he hasn't had to sit with the cat either.—*Zenas Dane, in Tid-Bits.*

—Fully 30,000 German residents in England who evaded conscription on the breaking out of the Franco-Prussian war can now return to their fatherland without risk, as their offense terminated with the late Emperor's reign.

GOOD SECTION CASES.

A Brief Description of the Best Way to Make Them.

After trying nearly all the section cases advertised in our bee papers, and many not so advertised, I have come to the conclusion that wide frames, holding but one tier of sections, give the best results with the least work, trouble and annoyance. Wide frames, two or more tiers of sections high, to be used in the upper story of a two-story hive, do not work at all satisfactorily with me, so I have discarded them entirely. However, I find them very handy when hiving very large swarms, where such frames of sections are placed at each side of the hive to take the place of dummies in contracting the hive from an eight-frame hive down to five frames. These wide frames are hung in the hive with separators towards the combs, and it is a rare instance that I get either brood or pollen in them. These wide frames are left in the hive for twenty-four days, when they are taken out to give place to four empty combs, which are used to fill out the hive so there will be stores enough for winter, and when taken out are generally filled. If all are not so filled, that portion of them is placed on top, in the one-tier wide frames and left to be finished. This makes some work, but as such are only used on very large swarms, but little of this changing of sections is required, as they are generally complete at the end of the twenty-four days, so that it is no more work to handle wide frames of sections than it would be dummies. Some one may ask, How about tiering up? I do not like tiering up, nor never did, for by this plan I am liable to have too many partly finished sections at the end of the season, especially should the season be a little poorer than we expected. However, the wide frames, as I use them can very easily be made to tier up.

A brief description of what I prefer is as follows: Make wide frames to accommodate the number of sections you desire, consistent with the top of your hive and size of section. I use four sections in a frame. Next make two boards the same length and height of the wide frames, cleating them to prevent warping. Drive a nail into each end of one of these boards, letting it project one-fourth inch, and a large headed tack into each end of the other, driving it in so that by winding a string around once or twice it will hold the board as in a vice. Now procure some coil wire springs, about three-sixteenth inch in diameter, and tie a short string by making a slipnot or otherwise to the spring and to the nail driven in the first little board, and then tie a longer string to the other end of the spring. I use one eighteen inches long. Put your wide frames on the hive, two, three, five, seven or ten as you wish, set one of the little boards up on each side, draw the springs at each end till a strong tension is made, and wind strings around between head of tack and board to fasten, when you have an arrangement that you can enlarge or contract, invert or tier up, as you please, and one which I consider superior to any thing yet brought before the public in the shape of a surplus arrangement for comb honey. For practical work I use it as follows: When the honey season opens I put from two to five wide frames on each colony according to size, being careful not to give too much room at first, so as to discourage the bees on the start. In a week or more add two more wide frames, one at each side, and so on, until the full capacity of the top of the hive is used, putting the empty sections on the outside always. As I use chaff hives largely, this gives me room for twelve wide frames, should occasion require—as a rule from six to eight are all that are used. As soon as the first are completed they are taken off, the other wide frames crowded to the center, and the empty sections put on the outside as before. As the season draws toward a close, calculations are made so as to get all as nearly completed as possible, and to accomplish this no empty sections are put on to take the place of the full ones taken off, so that at the end of the season the number will be about the same as it was at the beginning, all of which are generally finished.—*G. M. Doolittle, in American Rural Home.*

Colored Silk Dresses.

Silk dresses are stylish made entirely of copper-colored Bengaline with a white vest, and trimmed with copper bead passamenteries. White and copper promise to be as popular in the near future as white and gold now are, the white being introduced as a full gathered vest and puffed collar of white silk muslin or China crape. Other copper-tinted Bengalines have galloons in the delicate *fade* colors of Gobelin tapestries for their trimming, and with these the blouse-vest, with its turned-over collar, is of white India silk, on which are flowers in the faint pale Gobelin colors of the galloon. Still others have rose-pink and mahogany velvet ribbons together, pointed as a girdle across the short full vest of white China crape; the white turned-over collar has the mahogany ribbon at the back, and turns over upon it. Changeable taffeta silks are made up over velvet skirts, as green and buff changeable silk with green leaves upon it is made above a green velvet skirt, on which ecru Spanish lace is set in flounces. House dresses of striped surah are made up with silk embroidered flounces of the two colors crossing the front and forming a yoke or collar and cuffs for a belted waist. This is very pretty in half-inch stripes of red with green, or black with white, or blue with brown.—*Harper's Bazar.*

SOME MINOR CROPS.

Things That Will Contribute to Good Living on the Farm.

The larger the farm the less likely is the owner or manager to give attention to the production of things for which there is not a commercial demand. Still there is generally profit in producing them. If they ordinarily can not be sold for cash they can be consumed on the place. They will contribute to good living and will effect a saving in grocers' bills. Every farmer should plant a few rods to popcorn. As the stalks are small the hills can be near together, and the product per acre will be nearly as great as for common field corn. Popped corn is an expensive luxury that no farmer's family should be deprived of. There is a growing demand for popcorn in cities, and there is sometimes considerable difficulty in obtaining a supply of it. Sweet corn is as easily raised as common field corn, and is much superior to it for table use, while the fodder is more valuable for feeding to stock. Both sweet and popcorn should be planted at some distance from a field of common corn and from each other, so that they will not mix. To produce large and well-filled ears high manuring and good cultivation are necessary.

Squashes are useful in various ways, and are easily raised. By planting some of the early, late and long-keeping varieties a supply for the entire year can be secured. They make excellent pies. Boiled or baked any of the dry squashes, like the Hubbard, furnish an excellent substitute for the sweet potato. All the "hard-shell" squashes with proper care can be kept over the winter. Marrow squashes may be dried like pumpkins, or cooked and preserved in cans. Prepared in either way they make good pies during the winter and spring. Farmers can generally sell fine squashes to good advantage in towns not supplied by market gardeners. Bakers in large towns now buy squashes by the ton and keep them to use in making "pumpkin pies" during the winter and spring. Occasionally there is quite a demand for western squashes to send to eastern cities. Squashes are very desirable for feeding to fowls during the winter when green food can not be obtained. They are also valuable for sheep, pigs, and milch cows. In many localities squashes can be produced to much better advantage than any of the roots that are raised for stock, and their feeding value is considerably greater.

Melon culture has received great attention during the past few years. Varieties have multiplied until some have been produced suited to the soil and climate of almost every part of the country. Melons now constitute an important article of commerce. Many old cotton plantations in the South have been divided into small farms and planted to melons. Entire trains of cars loaded with melons now come from various Southern States to Northern cities. Melons have become common articles of food with all classes in cities. Few Northern farmers can make money in raising watermelons for the market, as the highest prices are always paid for those that ripen early in the season. There is, however, a good market for Northern-grown melons that are used for breakfast. On every Northern farm enough melons should be raised to supply the wants of the family. We have to wait several years for fruit to be produced on the trees that we plant, but a crop of delicious melons can be secured in a few weeks from the time the seed is planted. No tree or bush fruit compares with a melon in size and few compare with it in excellence.

Genuine buckwheat flour has become almost unknown in all large towns, and its place has been supplied by a mixture of inferior grains, screenings and shorts. The luxury which city people can no longer obtain can still be enjoyed by farmers, who can raise the grain and have it ground in a custom mill. Seasons that are poor for the other grains are often very favorable for buckwheat, and it not infrequently happens that it commands a higher price than any of them. Ground can be prepared for sowing buckwheat after all the other field crops are planted or sown. It is not necessary to have the soil finely pulverized or highly manured for this crop. It will grow on an inverted sod or on ground that is quite rough. It is an easy crop to raise. It can be harvested without a machine and can be thrashed with a hand-flail. If not salable and more is raised than can be consumed by the family, the surplus can be fed to fowls to good advantage. On nearly every farm there is some land that may be utilized by raising buckwheat that is nearly useless for other purposes.—*Chicago Times.*

Egg Soup.—Slice two onions and fry brown; add three pints of water and boil; add salt, pepper and a pinch of sugar; stir until the soup has thickened; remove from the fire and mix in the yelks of beaten eggs. Have ready in the soup tureen ten ounces of pulled bread, pour the soup over and serve.

—One of the best rules in conversation is, never say any thing which any of the company can reasonably wish we had rather left unsaid; nor can there well be any thing more contrary to the ends for which people meet together, than to part unsatisfied with each other or themselves.—*Swift.*

—It would take, according to calculations, 6,340,000 years to transport the whole of the solid land down to the sea. Should the whole of the solid land be reduced to one level under the ocean, then the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean with a uniform depth of about two miles.

THE "CARMAGNOLE."

How the Old Air Is Sung and Danced by the Communists of Paris.

The "Carmagnole," it will be remembered, is the song sung by the old women, the tricoteuses, as they danced round the scaffold in 1793. It is a song of fierce and fearful import. Its old words were revolutionary and sanguinary, but new verses have been written that have an economic rather than a political bearing. They breathe war to the middle man, the "sweater" to those who build fortunes with the labor of others, and do not themselves produce any thing. Even the chorus is sometimes changed, and instead of "Dansons la Carmagnole" we have "Dansons la Communarde." To dance the "Carmagnole" effectively it is generally customary to select some youth with a loud, sinister, contralto voice. The youth takes his stand on the stage or high platform. A woman, with regular features, tall, commanding figure, is then called upon to take the lead in the dance. It is preferable that she should have a tight-fitting, severe, plain black dress, devoid of any sort of ornaments. If she has abundant fair tresses, these are allowed to fall down the back. This simplicity may be taken as homage paid to the naturalism that pervades modern schools of thought. The black dress is emblematic of mourning for the brothers who still languish in prison or who have fallen behind the barricades. But perhaps the red scarf of the commune is loosely fastened across the breast, and in any case a Phrygian cap, after the model worn in 1793, with its wild tassels dangling from either side, is carefully poised on the head, and this completes a very effective and classical costume. A woman thus dressed forms the center of the dance. She stands absolutely alone, and does not deign to take a partner. Her partner is the huge red flag which, with strong arm and determined gesture, she holds aloft. The boy with the sinister voice then commences to sing the first verse of the "Carmagnole." There may be several thousand persons present, and yet the silence is such, the attention so intense, that every breath is drawn with precaution for fear of making a noise. But when the verse has been sung and the chorus is reached it is taken up by the people at first with a slow, low murmur. The central figure commences to turn, and a circle of four men and women holding hands go round her in the contrary direction. Then there is another larger and yet another still larger circle, till the largest of all touches the wall on either side of the hall. These circles within circles all go round in reverse directions; the first to the left, the second to the right, the third to the left, the fourth to the right, and so on, while the woman in black, with her red flag standing in the center, turns slowly round and forms a living pivot. As the crowd turns it sings louder and louder, till at last, in frenzied excitement, what with shouting and stamping, they make the walls shake, the windows vibrate, and the very stones themselves tremble on their foundations and seem to participate in the revolutionary dance. It is at once an impressive and a threatening sight. It is at such moments that one may realize the excitability of the French people, and, on the whole, if I were a Jay Gould or a Rothschild I should prefer not to be recognized while the "Carmagnole" was sung.—*Paris Letter to Philadelphia Telegraph.*

MEDIÆVAL CRUELTIES.

Days When Witches and Pretenders Met with Scant Mercy.

For instance, we have in the reign of Henry II. (1162) a bitter example of the religious intolerance of the period: "There came into England thirty Germans; as well men as women, who called themselves Publicanes; they denied Matrimonie, Baptisme and the Lorde's supper. Being apprehended, the King caused that they should bee marked with an hot iron in the forhead, and whipped, and that no man should succor them. Thus being whipped and thrust out in the winter they dyed for cold." Poor Dissenters! They met with scant mercy in those days.

The punishments of the time were very various; but in the case of the lower orders almost always accompanied by some quite unnecessary refinement of cruelty; two cases in 1222: "A young man was brought before the Archbishop of Canterbury, who suffered himself to be crucified, and to bee called Jesus. And an old woman that had bewitched the young man to such madnes, and procured herselfe to be called Mary the mother of Christ. They were both closed up betweene two walles of stone where they ended their lives in miserie.

"The citizens of London falling out with the Baylife of Westminster and the men of the suburbes at a game of wrastling, made a great tumult against the Abbot of Westminster, for the which their captaine Constantine with other were hanged, the other that were culpable had their feet and hands cut off." In another place we hear of a woman having been "boiled at Smithfield for witchcraft."—*All the Year Round.*

—In Pennsylvania rabbit hunting with ferrets is forbidden by law. A Cochranton boy evades the law by catching a rat alive, tying a string to its neck, taking it to a rabbit's hole, and letting it go into the hole, he holding the end of the string meanwhile. The frightened rat usually scares out the rabbit.

ABOUT FARM LIFE.

Henry Stewart Discusses the Other Side of the Dark Side.

For the dark side of farm life we must look to the discontent, not of the poorest of the farmers, but of those who are reaching for what they can not attain. It is not always well to see too far into things. The most unhappy people are those who are always mourning over what they call this wicked and unsatisfactory world, never seeing its beauty and fitness for a temporary home and a transient stopping place where mankind becomes prepared for a future existence far higher and more soul-satisfying than this. There is a vast amount of comfort and happiness to be got out of this world and more of it on the farm than elsewhere. For some years past I have had an opportunity of studying the life of the poorest farmers in the world and in several countries, and among all of them I have found a general condition of contentment and satisfaction, and consequently of happiness, with a conspicuous want of sensibility regarding their poor condition, such as others used to different ways of life are apt to consider it. A family near me affords a type of those people who may be thought to live on the dark side, but who don't know it. Living in a poor log cabin, with a badly cultivated farm; often short of food; wretchedly and insufficiently clad; but always jolly, good-natured and undoubtedly happy in their way; contented with their life and having plenty of leisure; like the butterfly, gay in the sunshine, and benumbed, not suffering in the cold, this family do more singing and twanging of the banjo and fiddling in the evening and have more laughing and merryment than any other, much "better off," as we think, about them. There is a dark side, but it is not seen by them; only by the two sympathetic people who suffer in a very gratuitous manner for them. We may regret want of what we call culture, but the uncultured, hardy, wild plants which grow upon rocks, or in the coldest, wettest spots, in bogs or swamps or upon sandy barrens, have beauties of their own equal to those of the highly cultured tea roses and hothouse plants in the conservatory; and so with people; high culture is not always happiness, unless there is the contentment, often the numbness of feeling for others, and the "faculty" of happiness, which are quite as often found in the humble farm cabin. There may be and there is a dark side of farming, but its darkest side is brilliance itself as compared with the dark side of city life as seen in the squalid tenements, and—it may be said, too, quite as truly—in many "brown stone fronts" and pretentious houses where the sharp tooth of care cuts more deeply into the heart and life than the sharpest tooth of poverty ever did.—*Rural New Yorker.*

HOW TO TIE A KNOT.

One That Can be Used for Almost Any Farm Purpose.

Did you ever notice how the average farmer ties his horse or team when he comes into town? Well, I have, and I noticed that about nine-tenths of them tied their horses or team with the slip knot, and the tenth man with two half hitches around the post. They are all very well for certain purposes, but used out of their place they are abominable. A horse tied with two half hitches is apt to get loose, if it gets to fretting, if left too long, and if tied with a slip knot will pull the knot tight, especially if the rope is wet or even damp.

Now the way I tie my stock is this: I make what the sailors call a bowline knot. Here it is. There are three parts to a rope; first, the bite, or the part that passes around the post or through the ring that completes the knot, that bites or holds; second, the standing part, or the part next to the knot; and third, the running part, or the part which is hauled or that is loose, such as the end of a horse's tie-rope with which you make the horse fast to the post or the manger. Now the knot. Take the rope, with the standing part in your left hand and the end which is to form the knot in your right hand and make a small loop in the rope next to the left hand so as to hold it with the thumb and finger. Now bring the end around, forming the bight or part that goes around the post, passing it (the end) through the loop, then over the standing part and back again through the loop along side of the part of the rope that first went through the loop. Now pull it tight and you have a knot that a horse or bull can't untie by fretting if left for a month untouched, and no matter how hard they may pull it is untied with a turn of the wrist. It is a very simple knot, but not easy to put on paper the method of making.

This knot can be used for almost any purpose, such as tying a rope around a calf's neck, a cow's, bull's or steer's horns, and other objects where there is or is not a strain. I once came into possession of a calf with an inch rope tied around its neck with a knot as big as your two fists. A quarter-inch rope tied as above would have been as strong and a great deal neater. This is a good knot for picket lines that are out in all kinds of weather, sun and rain, etc., and an ordinary knot will get so tight as to be impossible of untying. You can learn to tie this knot in five minutes, and you will never forget it if you have any thing to do with stock. Here is another good thing I have "caught on to:" For lice, soak tobacco in cold water and rub it on to the affected part so as to get it down to the skin, and it is sure death every time.—*Cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

ST. BERNARD HOSPICE.

History of the Famous Charitable and Religious Institution.

The hospice of S. Bernard, in the Pennine Alps, is situated at the summit of the great St. Bernard pass from Switzerland into Italy. It is said to be the highest inhabited building in Europe, the exact elevation above sea level being 8,120 feet. It stands on the edge of a small lake, which for nine months of the year is frozen, and the temperature even in summer is often exceedingly cold. In winter twenty to twenty-eight degrees below zero is a common state of the thermometer. The hospice owes its existence to Bernard de Menthon, a nobleman of Savoy, who erected it in the year 962 for the assistance of pilgrims journeying from the northern countries of Europe to Rome. About twenty Augustinian monks now live there, spending their time in lodging and attending to visitors, in religious services, the supplying of their own wants, and the rescue of wayfarers lost in the snow. Travelers of all nationalities who visit the hospice are boarded and lodged gratuitously, but are expected to deposit the cost of their entertainment in the poor-box on leaving. The St. Bernard dogs, who assist the brethren to find and extricate travelers buried in the snow, are famous all over the world, although the original breed is said to be extinct. In the middle ages the monastery was very wealthy, and Emperors and Kings recognized the services rendered to humanity by "the pious monks of St. Bernard" by gifts and grants; now, however, the small revenues of the hospice are chiefly derived from collections made in Switzerland, and to a much less degree from the offerings of visitors. The buildings, which have suffered grievously from the dangerous avalanches now common in the mountainous parts of Europe, consist of two blocks, one containing a dining-room, a library, a church, the rooms of the brethren and spacious accommodation for travelers; the other, called the Hotel de St. Louis, being a refuge in case of fire, a store-house and a lodging for the poorer wayfarers. The main building dates from the middle of the sixteenth century. The church was built so long ago as 1680. As one of the chief of the Alpine passes the great St. Bernard has been the scene of many stirring events of history: during the Napoleonic wars French soldiers were quartered in the hospice for more than a year. The monks usually live for fifteen years in the cold and solitude of their mountain dwelling, and are said to suffer severely in health from the severity of the climate.—*Chicago Times.*

GORDON'S LAST HOUR.

An Eye-Witness' Authentic Account of the Fall of Khartoum.

England let the anniversary of Gordon's death go by unnoticed, save by a few Tory newspapers and a congregation of about two hundred persons who attended a memorial service in London. At this service Rev. H. Walker, an old personal friend of General Gordon, preached the sermon, and during the discourse read the following sworn testimony of one of the loyal sergeants who was present at General Gordon's death, and which was communicated to Lieutenant Gordon, nephew of the late General. The sergeant said he was formerly in the garrison of Berber, but escaped at its fall to Khartoum, where he was one of four sergeants, orderlies to Gordon. He was on duty on January 26, and was with Gordon on the "lookout," on the top of the palace. Gordon, on the evening before, warned the people that he had seen a great deal of extra excitement in the rebel camp, and that unless a good resistance was made that night the town would fall. As the morning star rose the rebels made a feint at a portion of the defenses, under Farag Pasha, with the black troops; but at the same time they directed their full attack at the defense commanded by Hassen Bey Ben Asserch, with the Fifth regiment of fellaheen, and succeeded in getting into the town. When Gordon heard the rebels in town he said: "It is all finished; to-day Gordon will be killed," and went down stairs, followed by the four sergeants, who took their rifles with them. He took a chair and sat down on the right of the palace door, the four sergeants standing on his left. All at once a Sheikh galloped up with some Bagaree Arabs. The sergeants were on the point of firing when Gordon, seizing one of their rifles, said: "No need of rifles to-day; Gordon is to be killed!" (as before). The Sheikh told Gordon that he had been ordered by the Mahdi to bring him alive. Gordon refused to go, saying he would die where he was, adding that no harm was to be done to the four sergeants, who had not fired on the rebels. The Sheikh repeated the order three times, and each time Gordon gave the same answer. After a few words the Sheikh drew his sword, and, rushing up to Gordon, cut him over the left shoulder. Gordon looking him in the face and offering no resistance. His head was cut off and taken to the Mahdi at Omdurman, and his body was buried close to the door of the palace and a tomb built over it. The tomb is treated with respect.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Maine is losing prestige as a shipbuilding State. Figures show that Cleveland alone built more tonnage and better tonnage last year than the whole Pine Tree State. Maine shipyards turned out forty-one vessels, with a total of 17,454 tons measurement. Cleveland built seventeen vessels, with a total net tonnage of 19,521 tons.

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

SOME DAY.

You thread your dainty fingers through my hair,
With tender touch caressing each dark curl,
Smiling the while to hear me gravely say:
"You'll think of this again, some day, my girl,"
Some day.

With wistful eyes you look into my own,
And touch my forehead with your snow-white hand,
Half doubtful of my meaning, half distressed
And yet some day, dear, you will understand—
Some day.

Some day, dear, when you look into my eyes,
Or smooth the dampened ringlets on my brow,
If I'm unmindful of your light caress
You will not chide me then as now—
Some day.

Some day from out this mass of waving hair
You'll sadly clip one little memory curl,
And my white face will then be hid away
Forever from your loving eyes, my girl—
Some day.

Then you will think of every tender word,
And every little loving sweet caress,
And you'll be glad, dear, that our precious love
Through all these many years grew never less—
Some day.

—*Lizzie C. Hardy, in Inter-Ocean.*

SELF-ACCUSATIONS.

Innocent Persons Confessing to Criminal Acts.

Cases by No Means Uncommon—Self-Deceived—Confounding Dreams with Realities—Motives for False Confessions.

I propose in this paper to show that it is no uncommon circumstance for persons to confess to having perpetrated crimes of which they were certainly or probably innocent, and that there are forces in operation in the human mind which may prompt to the making of a false confession, even though by so doing life, liberty or property be put in danger. Thus there is a difficulty in the minds of some persons who exhibit no other evidence of mental aberration to discriminate between their thoughts or their dreams and absolute facts. They brood over some real or imaginary circumstance until they bring themselves to believe in its reality.

Such a person, for instance, reads in the daily press of some shocking murder that has been committed, the perpetrator of which has escaped unrecognized. He reads it in one newspaper and in another and another, hears it talked up among his companions, and begins by wondering whether or not the murderer will ever be discovered. He knows that murders have been committed by persons who at the time were in a state of somnambulism, or who were suffering from an epileptic paroxysm. Perhaps he has himself in his youth walked in his sleep, or has had a convulsion, as his mother has told him. Suddenly the idea strikes him that he may be the guilty man. At first the notion is horrible to him, but its very horror renders it attractive. He goes to the Academy of Medicine and reads up on the subject of epilepsy. There is scarcely a disease, especially of the nervous system, of which any person at some time or other of his life has not had one or more symptoms. The quack medicine advertisers are fully aware of this fact, and make full use of it, to frighten the ignorant into the purchase of their trash. Our incipient self-accuser has, therefore, no trouble in finding what he is looking for, and he goes home fully convinced that he has had an epileptic paroxysm, during which he may have been a murderer. The transition from a possibility to a reality presents no difficulties to his mind, and he ends by fully believing himself to be the murderer for whom the police are seeking. He visits the place where the crime was committed, questions the residents of the neighborhood in regard to all the particulars, and even interrogates the police relative to their plans for securing the murderer and the secret evidence they may have in their possession. At last suspicion is turned toward him and eventually he is arrested. The accounts that he has read in the newspapers and the gossip he has heard, that regardless of his orignal idea that he had perpetrated the crime during an epileptic fit and therefore in a state of unconscientiousness that forces him to make atonement, he confesses that he perpetrated the murder and gives a full and circumstantial account of the crime. Inquiry soon, however, shows that he could not by any possibility have been the perpetrator and he is therefore, after a few days, during which the newspapers have given the most sensational accounts of his brutality and remorse, discharged from custody.

Sometimes, however, the termination is not so fortunate for the false confessor.

Several years ago a boy, Francis Laville Kent, four years old, was found murdered in an outhouse on his father's premises in England. The throat was cut to the bone and there was a wound in the chest which penetrated to the heart. The corpse was wrapped in a blanket which belonged to the bed in which the child had slept the night before, a piece of flannel, such as women sometimes wear on the chest, was found under the body and a portion of a newspaper which had evidently been used for wiping a bloody knife lay upon the floor. Nothing else was discovered calculated to indicate the perpetrator of the deed and even the ownership of the piece of flannel could not be traced. Before going to bed the night before Mr. Kent had seen that all the doors and windows of the house were securely closed. The housemaid in coming down-stairs that morning had found the drawing-room door and one of the windows open, but as there was no evidence of force having been used it was supposed that they had been opened from the inside. There was no evidence whatever to fasten the crime upon any one. Suspicion fell by turns upon Mr. Kent, the nurse, and upon a daughter of the former by his first wife; but nothing was discovered sufficient to justify the committal of either for trial. The young lady had been heard to utter expressions of dislike against the murdered child, and had on several occasions shown some slight degree of jealousy towards him. A night dress of hers was missing and no satisfactory accounts were given of its whereabouts, but there was nothing more. As was very natural she had shed tears when informed of the cause of her arrest, but had borne herself throughout the examination with wonderful fortitude and apparently with the utmost consciousness of innocence.

Shortly afterward she entered a a semi-conventual order connected with the Church of England, remaining in seclusion about five years, when she voluntarily came forward, confessed herself guilty of her brother's murder and was committed to take her trial for the crime. When arraigned she pleaded guilty to the indictment and on her plea alone, without any further inquiry and without even the case being sent to the jury, she was condemned.

From the report of the trial I make the following extract:

"At nine o'clock the learned judge took his seat on the bench and the prisoner was placed at the bar. She stood firmly but meekly, with her eyes cast down and her hands clasped before her.

"Silence having been proclaimed the Deputy Clerk of Arraigns said:

"'Constance Emilie Kent, you are charged with the wilful murder of Francis Laville Kent on the 29th of June, 1860. Are you guilty or not guilty?'

'Prisoner: (in a low tone): 'Guilty.'

"Judge: 'Are you aware that you are charged with having wilfully, intentionally and with malice murdered your brother?'

"The prisoner made some answer, but in so low a tone that it could not be heard.

"Judge: 'I must repeat the question. You are charged with having wilfully, intentionally and with malice killed and murdered your brother. Are you guilty or not guilty?'

"Prisoner (in a low tone): 'Guilty.'

"Judge: 'The plea must be recorded.'"

The judge, evidently a kind and generous-minded man, then assumed the black cap and with great feeling in which the prisoner joined with hysterical sobs, sentenced her as his duty and the law required. And thus without any inquiry into the character of the influences which had been brought to bear upon her, and the tendencies of her disposition while in the religious institution, the sanity or insanity of her mind, her antecedents, her hereditary predisposition or any other point which might have served to throw light upon the case, to lessen her criminality if really guilty, or to weaken the force of her plea if innocent, Constance Kent left the court convicted of the highest crime known to the laws of man. If innocent, her case is one more added to the long list of others—monomaniacs, ecstatics, enthusiasts, hysterical persons and liars—who have confessed to the commission of offenses which they did not perpetrate. If guilty, she is, so far as I know, the solitary instance of an individual confessing to a crime and being sentenced to death upon no evidence than that of admission.

Men and women before this, in the face of overwhelming testimony against them, or while in a drunken debauch, or on their death-beds, or standing on the scaffold with no hope of escape, or unintentionally, like the robbers in the Cranes of Ibycus, confessed their crimes; but if any criminal or sane mind has ever yet voluntarily supplied all the evidence that could consign him or her to an ignominious grave the case has escaped my observation. It can not be doubted that during her sojourn in the semi-conventual house in which she remained nearly five years Constance Kent was subjected to influences calculated to act with morbid force upon a mind already of abnormal character. She knew that her father and others had been accused of the murder of her brother, and that even to that day the suspicion was not altogether removed. She had been taught that self-sacrifice was a glorious thing, and she knew that she had only to come forward and accuse herself of the crime in order to free her father and at the same time immolate herself. That these were sufficient motives can not be questioned; that they were potential with her is, I think, a reasonable supposition. At any rate so doubtful did the authorities feel in regard to her guilt that her sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, and three or four years ago she received a full pardon.

I suppose that in this country such a case could not possibly occur without the verdict of a jury in confirmation of the plea. But no instance could, I think, more effectually exhibit the wrong of acting solely upon a confession than this one of Constance Kent.

It sometimes happens that persons—and this is especially true of young children—are unable to disassociate their dreams from realities. I have known children to be punished for telling lies when full inquiry showed that they were relating circumstances of which they had dreamed.

A patient, a lady, informed me upon one occasion that she had risen in the night and gone to visit a gentleman of her acquaintance who lived in a distant part of the city and had stayed in his house until morning. Thorough inquiry showed beyond the possibility of doubt that there was not a word of truth in her story; that she had not left the house at all, and that the gentleman in question was not at the time in the city.

A desire for notoriety will sometimes be the predominant force in causing a false confession. A few years ago I was requested by Colonel Whitely, the chief detective officer of the Government, to visit in the Tombs prison a man who had confessed himself to be a member of a gang of counterfeiters. This individual had written a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury in which he detailed in the most consistent and minute manner the organization of the band and as members of which he gave the names of the most eminent and respectable citizens of the United States of both political parties. His statements were believed and Colonel Whitely was directed to investigate the whole affair with the utmost secrecy and completeness. Colonel Whitely, with the perspicuity for which he is noted, soon had his suspicions excited that the man's story was a fabrication. Nevertheless, the evidence the fellow had sent to Washington was so far credited that it was under consideration to arrest the alleged members of the band, embracing Governors of States, Senators, Representatives and high officers of the army. I found the man to be insane, but it was a form of insanity that only one skilled in diseases of the mind would be enabled to detect.

Frequently the only motive for a confession is the hope of some personal advantage to the confessor, who knows full well that when the time comes to proceed to extremities with him he will be able to show his innocence. A railway journey, the desire to shield a friend accused of a crime, or to obtain for himself or others a reward that may have been offered, and even the wish to perpetrate a joke at the expense of the officers of justice, have all been causes of false self-accusation. When so many incentives and predispositions exist it is not going too far to say that confession without supporting evidence of an affirmative character is not entitled to the slightest consideration.—*William A. Hammond, in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

THE COUNTRY EDITOR.

Why His Position Can Not Be Held in Too High Esteem.

There is an idea in the minds of many who ought to know better, that the "country editor" stands on the lowest platform of the profession, and that he who is employed in any capacity, no matter how humble, on a metropolitan journal is superior. There is no greater mistake. An editor who has held important chairs in metropolitan offices, and who has the reputation of having been successful, remarked: "I do not hesitate to write the leaders of the most important journals, but I would tremble to undertake the management of a village newspaper." There is no place in the profession so difficult to fill as that of a country editor. In cities a man who can do one department well bothers himself about no other. Nor need he; he gets the knack of his specialty, and continues at it. But the country editor must be good in all departments; he must be well read on all subjects; he must be able to discern the trend of the public mind in politics, religion and social topics; he must discuss agriculture and anarchy with equal precision; he must be fluent on polemics and politics; he must write of the President and pumpkins; he must mind men of high degree, and descend to things of low estate; in short, he must be an "all-'round man." It is this that makes the position of a country editor so hard to fill. It is this training that makes the good country editor such a splendid manager for a metropolitan daily. There is no place, except in a country office, where such all-round training can be had.

The position of a country editor is not held in the esteem it should be. Country papers are not respected as they ought to be. If a family can afford only one paper, let that be the home paper; for it concerns a family more to know what is being done in its own country than it does to know the news of distant places. The city paper can not give, and does not pretend to give, the local news that its country readers must have; but the good country paper does give a very fair epitome of the world's news.

No other publication can supply the place of a good local paper. If both can not be retained—if either the city journal or country newspaper must go, let it be the former; for nothing can supply the place of the local paper —*Printer's Circular.*

—When a person from any other city asks a Chicago man what the population of his city is, he doesn't say eight or nine hundred thousand, but merely remarks in an off-hand manner, "about a million."

—A game of poker took place in Helena, M. T., recently, in which there was $40,000 in one pot. One player lost $10,000 and another $6,000 during the evening.

SOME ENGLISH IDEAS.

Should Women Enter the Field as the Competitors of Men?

In our anxiety to find remunerative employment for women, we seem to lose sight of the fact that we are injuring the prospects of England's young sons, who, after all, are the legitimate supporters of the national prosperity. Surely there are sufficient occupations to employ our surplus population of women, without entering them in the labor market as the rivals instead of the helpers of men. On every side we hear of the scarcity of domestic servants. Would it not be well if women, who have the time at their disposal to develop this industry, would use their efforts to persuade their sisters of the working class to send their daughters to service instead of into factories? Many would gladly do so if they only knew how to obtain the situations, and would welcome warmly ladies who would find good, comfortable homes for their girls. There are thousands of good situations in England, and in Canada a girl is, without doubt, at a premium, either as a servant or a wife. For women of the educated classes there is hospital nursing (which should be undertaken entirely by them), taking charge of charitable institutions, various kinds of parochial and philanthropic work, teaching in families, middle and upper class schools, national and board schools; and for the lower middle class there is dressmaking, mantle-making, millinery and many other light occupations, unsuited to men. Among women workers teaching has not hitherto taken the position which is its due. A lady will undertake the life of a governess in a private family at a stipend which a cook or housemaid would flout with scorn; but she has, as a rule, considered teaching in a national or board school, with a comfortable stipend, as quite beneath her dignity. Therefore, this most important factor in our national life is relegated to the working classes, who are the least fit for the work. If the girls of the educated classes who are obliged, from adverse circumstances, to earn a living for themselves, would go into training to fit them for teaching in church or board schools, they would receive a remuneration which would make them independent of their friends and confer an incalculable boon on the nation. The refinement and culture of their life and manners would do more to raise and refine the life of the masses than any other agency which could be employed.—*Woman's World.*

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

How Boys and Girls Are Benefited by the Knowledge It Imparts.

Thanks to several courageous men and skillful women, industrial education is here to stay. It has its place, well taken and strongly maintained in the kindergarten, primary, grammar, high and special technical schools. Hereafter no child will go out into life from any well-regulated city or large town without knowing some new things, the delay in teaching which makes the schools of yesterday look strange. Industrial art is certainly to be a permanency. Little children will hereafter know form and color as no grade of public school ever taught them in olden times, and they will know how to criticize, measure, estimate, describe and draw them. Of this there can be no question. Sewing, and all that is indispensable in the needle-work accomplishment of every woman, will be taught the girls as thoroughly as numbers and language. Of this there can be no doubt. There is every philosophical and practical reason for the former, as there is every sensible reason for the latter. It now looks as though the girls would be taught the science and art of cooking, and the boys the art of handling tools in wood-work. Both of these, however, are thus far experimental, so far as the public schools below the high-school grades are concerned. * * We frankly confess that we very greatly hope the experiment will be so universally successful as to lead to their thorough engrafting upon the school system as low down as the upper two classes of the grammar school. We do not believe the intellectual work would suffer; we think the moral gain would be great.—*Journal of Education.*

Disposing of a Nuisance.

Emile Augier called on Jules Sandeau one day, and had hardly taken a seat when an organ-grinder posted himself under the window. Sandeau, who was very nervous, threw him a half-franc piece and begged him begone. Augier considered this a bad way of disposing of a nuisance, and told him how he had cleared his neighborhood of organ-grinders. One day an Italian played before his house. Augier opened the window, listened attentively, and applauded. Another piece was played and applauded, and still another; but when the musician took off his hat and held it under the window, Augier quickly shut it and pulled down the blinds. The Italian looked first amazed, then angry, and never played again before his house. The same experiment was repeated with other organ-grinders, until all had noted the number of his house and tabooed it.—*N. Y. Post.*

—The father of a family, becoming annoyed at the fault finding of his children over their food, exclaimed in a rage at the table: "You children are intolerable; you turn up your noses at every thing. When I was a boy I was often glad enough to get dry bread to eat." "Poor papa," said Rose, the pet of the family, "I am so glad you are having such nice times now living with mamma and us."

PATENT NUISANCES.

Kitchen Utensils Evolved for the Alleged Purpose of Lessening Labor.

"Steer clear of patent kitchen utensils and machines," I heard a young man of one year's matrimonial experience say yesterday; "they are, so my experience teaches me, a delusion and a snare. When I started housekeeping, I thought, as most young husbands do, that I was in duty bound and by nature qualified to lighten my better half's labors in the household by providing her and the servants with all sorts of ingenious and cunning contrivances in the shape of patent floor-sweeper, egg-beaters, clothes-wringers, dust-catchers, potato-mashers, peelers, graters, fly, mouse and rat traps, and half a hundred similar things.

"I just bought all I could lay my hands on and laid them at my wife's feet. In fact, I thought I had bought every thing that human invention had evolved for the alleged purpose of lessening labor in the kitchen and in the house. At last there came a time when I, even I, found that there is no limit to these patent instruments; more numerous than the stars in heaven, you no sooner possess one of them than two more, showing great improvements, rise to mock you. So I stopped buying them.

"One day last week I went into the kitchen, an unusual thing for me to do, for I fear our cook more than a saloonkeeper does Judge White, to speak to my wife. While I stood talking to her my eyes happened to stray toward the kitchen dresser. Two of the top shelves, far beyond any one reach from the floor, were filled with an extraordinary mixed mass of what seemed to me to be mostly scrap iron and kindling wood.

"'Mary,' said I to my wife, 'what have you got piled up on that dresser?'

"The little woman blushed and rather hesitated about answering for a moment. Then she said: 'Those are some of the patent things you brought home, dear. Some of them got out of order, and Bridget hurt herself with the onion-slicer, and the cat was twice in the rat-trap, and I was afraid of all of them, so I put them up there where they can harm no one. Now, don't be angry, dear, but——'

"I cut short the explanation by expressing my entire satisfaction with the disposal of my purchases in the patent line. Any housekeeper will confirm my wife's judgment, I don't doubt."—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

TEACHER AND PUPIL.

The Spirit in Which the Instructor Should Carry on His Work.

Let every parent and guardian see that the children have books of their own to use, such as they need in every branch of their study. No man, be he farmer or mechanic, goes to his work without the necessary tools to work with, and it is the height of folly to send a child to school without his books. Some parents are too penurious to buy books, and tell their children to borrow from others in the school. This degrades the child in his own esteem and in the esteem of his associates. As to those who are really poor and can not supply their children with books, let them apply to the proper authorities, whose duties it is to see that the poor are furnished with them. I would advise every teacher to dismiss and send home all children that come to school without books, with the reason why they are sent away, so that the teacher and school shall not be embarrassed with such scholars, and that the responsibility may rest where it properly belongs.

The teacher should be always kind and good-natured, social and obliging, and let the scholars see and feel that they can approach their teacher, and that he loves and respects them. Then they will cluster around their teacher, and he or she will have their love and confidence, and the school will be easily governed. Any teacher that shows favoritism to one and dislike to another, or flies into a passion before the school, should be at once dismissed and never be recommended to teach a common school, whatever other qualifications he may possess. Teachers should talk to their scholars at the opening and close of the school every day, and pleasantly remind them of faults that need correcting and praise them where it is due, and appeal to their good sense and best nature. Love is the supreme power of the mind, and when the teachers exhibit this, and it flows out to every child under their care, every child will love them and be obedient to every sensible rule of the school.

Never was there a time in the history of our State, Nation or world when so much could and should be done to educate the rising generations. Let every teacher deeply feel and realize his responsibility.—*Prof. S. C. Chandler, in Troy (N. Y.) Times.*

—Jack (to young Callow)—"That old gentleman we just passed seemed to know you, Charley." Young Callow—"Ya'as, he's my father." Jack—"Why don't you recognize him?" Young Callow—"To tell the truth, old boy, I never do in the street. He comes of a rawther poor family, y'know."—*The Epoch.*

—Young Mr. Featherly (complacently)—"Yes, I have been doing a little in the way of literary work for some time past. The poem on 'Spring' in the current number of *Scribblers* is mine." Miss Clara (very much interested)—"No, really, is it, Mr. Featherly? Why, I read a part of that!"

—"Adam was the first man," said the teacher. "Define Adam." "First person, singular," said the boy at the foot of the class.

PITH AND POINT.

—A hedge between keeps friendship green.

—If you have no enemies mark yourself down as of no account.

—Some newspapers are too dull to be worth filing.—*Puck.*

—Beauty is but skin deep. There is no peach so handsome as a sour clingstone.

—A lot of city mothers could manage city affairs better than the average gang of city fathers.—*N. O. Picayune.*

—In the wrestle between man and rum, the oftener the man downs the rum the more surely will the rum come out on top.

—A clergyman said he never knew a rogue who was not unhappy. Of course not; it is the rogues who are not known that are the happy ones.

—If the regrets which too often lie at the end of life could be put into firm resolutions at the beginning, they would alter the affairs of life.

—The Coffin Trust is a grave undertaking, but it ought to flourish long enough to provide all the other trusts with burial cases.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—Calumny, says a philosopher, is like a coal, if it does not burn it with soil. Yes, and calumny warms a man about as well as coal, too. Still, we prefer coal.—*Life.*

—It is by plodding steadily along, day in and day out, that we achieve our successes. They who make their gains otherwise are eccentricities, and not fit, therefore, to be taken as examples.

—There are a good many people who are absolutely sure that they could make an undying literary reputation for themselves if they could only think of something to say.—*Somerville Journal.*

—"Here are five gold dollars," said grandpa to little Harry, "one for each of your birthdays. What more could a little shaver like you wish for?" "Only that I was as old as you, grandpa," was the reply.—*Youth's Companion.*

SOME WITTY ANSWERS.

Amusing Remarks Made in English Courts of Law.

Our courts of law have furnished us at various times with very witty and amusing remarks, lawyers and prisoners alike being guilty on this score. Doubtless every one has heard of the Irishman who, in reply to the question: "Guilty, or not guilty?" said "he would like to hear the evidence before he would plead." A magistrate in another case was dealing with a vagrant, and in a severe tone addressed him thus: "You have been up before me half a dozen times this year," thereby giving him to understand that he had appeared too often on the scene. The prisoner, however, was equal to the occasion, for he replied: 'Come, now, judge—none of that. Every time I've been here I've seen you here. You are here more than I am. People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

Curran, the Irish advocate, was one day examining a witness, and, failing to get a direct answer, said: "There is no use in asking you questions, for I see the villain in your face." "Do you, sir?" said the man, with a smile. "Faix, I never knew before that my face was a looking-glass." On another occasion he was out walking with a friend who was extremely punctilious in his conversation. The latter, hearing a person near him say curosity for curiosity, exclaimed: "How that man murders the English language!" "Not so bad as that," replied Curran; "he has only knocked an *i* out!"

"Prisoner at the bar," said a judge, "is there any thing you would wish to say before sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "Good evening, if it was agreeable to the company."

"I remember," says Lord Eldon, "Mr. Justice Gould trying a case at York, and when he had proceeded for about two hours he observed: 'Here are only eleven jurymen in the box; where is the twelfth?' 'Please you, my lord,' said one of the eleven, 'he has gone away about some business; but he has left his verdict with me.'"

This is almost on a par with a case tried in one of the Lancashire courts, when Serjeant Cross was a resident barrister in that county. The jury, having consulted and agreed upon their verdict, were addressed by the clerk of the peace: "How say you, gentlemen of the jury; do you find for the plaintiff or the defendant?"

"What sayn yo? I dunnot understand," said the foreman.

"Why, as you have decided, all I want to know is whether your verdict is for the plaintiff or the defendant."

The foreman was still greatly embarrassed; but he replied: "Whoy, I raly dunnot know, but we're for him as Mester Cross is for."

Lord Cockburn's looks, tones, language and manner were always such as to make one think that he believed every word he said. On one occasion, before he was raised to the bench, when defending a murderer, although he failed to convince the judge and jurymen of the innocence of his client, yet he convinced the murderer himself that he was innocent. Sentence of death was pronounced, and the day of execution fixed for, say, the 20th of January. As Lord Cockburn was passing the condemned man, the latter seized him by the gown, saying: "I have not got justice, Mr. Cockburn—I have not got justice." To this the advocate coolly replied: "Perhaps not; but you'll get it on the 20th of January."—*Chambers' Journal.*

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

A GOOD RULE was impressed upon our youthful mind by a veteran journalist, to wit: Always collect delinquent subscription and advertising bills upon the conclusion of a volume, thereby rendering the field clear for new contracts. Believing in the soundness of this axiom, we will call upon some of our patrons in the immediate future, and hope to receive a "flattering reception."

VOLUME II. No. 1.

With this number the SEA LION enters upon a new volume, and takes this opportunity to return thanks to its patrons for their liberal support during the year it has existed. Believing as it did at the time of its inception that a newspaper would be of material aid in promoting the interests of this thriving community, its publisher has endeavored to keep faith with the public and fulfil the promises made at the outset. Whether he has succeeded, the facts will show.

We have endeavored, with the aid of all the facilities obtainable, to furnish our readers at home and abroad with reliable reports of happenings in Carlsbad and vicinity, with the main object always in view: the advancement of the prosperity of the town and its citizens in every way, and it is with a feeling of gratification that we can now call attention to the great improvements observable on every side, conscious that our humble efforts have been at least a factor in promoting the same.

As week by week we have endeavored to recount the progress made in the wealth and beauty of this remarkably thrifty town, it has been the policy of this paper to confine its statements to the truth—plain and unvarnished—without coloring or exaggeration, to the end that strangers coming into our midst would find the facts as represented. We have always believed, and now hold, that this is the proper policy of a newspaper on all occasions, and the many disastrous results of unbridled "booming" in other localities will exemplify the soundness of this principle.

The vast change in the Carlsbad of to-day from the village of one brief year ago is little short of the marvelous. The palatial residences and picturesque grounds of Gerhard Schutte, Esq., Captain Wadsworth and Captain Frazier, and the mammoth hotel fast nearing completion, adorn the beautiful terrace overlooking the unexcelled beach, and are as monuments to the liberality and good taste of their far-seeing proprietors. Many other beautiful homes also grace a locality where but yesterday, as it were, only the most humble habitations met the eye. Each day advances are being made in the improvement of the land embraced in this territory, and it is now as certain as fate that the future of Carlsbad is a great one.

And to what is this surprising progress mainly attributable? First, the excellent characteristics of its citizens, who are of a class which would improve the standing of any community; the salubrity of the climate, than which none better can be found in the world; the beautiful natural location for homes; the wonderful curative powers of its now celebrated mineral waters, and its manifold advantages for surf-bathing, backed by a farming country of great fertility, all tend to assist in the wonderful prosperity prevailing.

The Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company—the principal members of which have their homes and interests here—are untiring in their zeal in furthering the interests of this town, and to their wisdom and foresight much of Carlsbad's advancement is due. Enterprises of magnitude are always in progress or being considered upon their property, all with the one end in view—the general benefit and happiness of their fellow-citizens. It is needless to say that this fact is thoroughly understood and fully appreciated by all.

And the SEA LION, with the kindest feeling for all and with malice toward none, will continue its labors to the best of its ability in assisting to disseminate the truth abroad regarding this wonderful section, conscious that its efforts in that direction will be appreciated, and the benefits thereby obtained will be its ample reward.

THE Daily San Diego Bee is without doubt one of the brightest and newsiest papers in Southern California and far excels any published in San Diego county. Its editorials are crisp, pertinent and intelligent; its locals spicy and reliable, and its telegraph service complete. A special Sunday edition is furnished each week, replete with interesting gossip and news from all parts of the world. We are pleased to welcome this valuable journal to our sanctum.

For a Worthy Object.

The Ladies' Home Mission Society of Carlsbad have arranged for a grand strawberry and ice-cream festival to be held in the spacious dining-rooms of the big hotel, "The Carlsbad," next Wednesday evening. The proceeds will be devoted to the various charitable purposes for which this organization has been formed, and it should receive the hearty support of the community in general, which we have no doubt it will. The following committees will direct the management of the festival:

Committee of Arrangements—Gertie Woolman, Louise Bentley, Mrs. Stone, Alma Schutte, Ida Kunze, Messrs. Roberts and Ellis.

Committee on Purchasing Strawberries—Mr. and Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Buntain.

Reception Committee—Mr. and Mrs. Woolman, Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Knowles, E. Langenbach.

A programme for the evening, consisting of music and literary exercises, will be arranged by Mrs. Crain, the Misses Lehn, Mrs. Stone, and Messrs. Hanks, Ralph Patterson and Buchanan. Cashier, Mr. Crain.

The Highland Addition.

By reference to the large display advertisement on the first page of to-day's issue it will be seen that the proprietor, Mr. John A. Faucher, of this town, will dispose of some of the choice and valuable lots contained in this tract on June 15th next. The particulars and the advantages to be derived from this enterprise are fully explained therein, and it is unnecessary to further enumerate them here. The land to be disposed of is very choice, the terms are most liberal, the price is at everybody's option, and nothing will be left undone by the proprietor to make this sale a success. The gentleman's high standing in this community for integrity and fair dealing as a business man and citizen is a guaranty that everything asserted by him will be found as represented upon investigation. We will have occasion to allude to this important sale in subsequent issues.

A Social Soiree.

Miss Ada Carthy entertained a large assemblage of her young lady and gentleman friends at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Carthy, last Monday evening. The event was perfectly managed and thoroughly enjoyable. The earlier part of the evening was devoted to various mirth-provoking games, in which all participated, at the conclusion of which refreshments were served in the ample dining-room of the Palma Hotel. Dancing followed and was continued until after midnight, when the guests departed, after tendering the young lady hostess and her estimable parents profuse thanks for their charming entertainment. A word of praise is due Messrs. Place and Carr for excellent concert and dance music furnished by them upon this occasion.

Wanted, a Social Club.

It is generally a matter of surprise to the new-comer in this town that where there is such a plenitude of good material our young men have not organized and maintained an association having for its objects social intercourse and the indulgence in the current pleasures of the times. A union of this sort, properly organized and kept exempt from petty jealousies which are childish in their nature, would do much toward creating a bond of friendship not easily severed.

HOME NEWS IN BRIEF,

Events of the Week in a Condensed Form.

—School Census Marshal McCulloch is performing his duties.

—Mine host Carthy, of the Palma Hotel, is "doing" San Diego and National.

—The weather has been, as usual, salubrious and invigorating during the week.

—The glorious Fourth is approaching, "and don't you forget it, neither."

—A schooner-yacht has been lying at anchor in sight of town for several days.

—Just received a full assortment of ladies' French kid gloves, price $1.25, at Irwin & Co.

—We are forced to print a supplement this week, owing to the pressure of advertisements.

—Men's summer flannel coats and vests reduced from $2.50 to $1.75 at Irwin & Co., Oceanside.

—Two carloads of brick for the foundation of the new engine in the big hotel have been delivered.

—A full assortment in ladies', misses', men's and boys' bathing suits just received by Irwin & Co., Oceanside.

—The extra local trains from San Diego to Escondido commenced running Sunday last. Travel has been light so far.

—Men's all-wool suits reduced from $12.50 to $8.50, from $13.50 to $10, from $15 to $12.50, at Irwin & Co., Oceanside.

—President Schutte and Treasurer Wadsworth, of the Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company, visited San Diego this week.

—Services will be held at the schoolhouse every Sunday hereafter, either at 11 a.m. or 3 p.m., these hours alternating each week.

—The Musical Union will assemble at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Crain next Tuesday evening. We published the programme last week.

—J. A. Faucher has struck a fine flow of good water at a depth of 115 feet in his new well on the Highland Addition, and plenty of water is assured.

—The annual election for School Trustees of Carlsbad school district will be held in this town on Saturday, June 2, 1888, betwen the hours of 1 and 5 p.m.

—Faucher will erect a 14-foot "Star" windwill over his well just completed in the Highland tract. Lacy & Bailhache, of San Diego, will furnish the mill.

—Go to Irwin & Co., Oceanside, the one-price dry goods and clothing house. All goods marked in plain figures only, and everything is sold at San Francisco prices.

—Bert Carthy and Jerome Place have completed a nondescript boat with which they propose to "sail the seas around" or drown trying. Mechanically considered it is creditable to the boys.

—A "mosquito fleet" has been organized in this locality, and daily a number of youthful mariners of both sexes can be seen disporting themselves upon the turgid waters of Carlsbad slough.

—Carlsbad is becoming the fashionable resort for Sunday pleasure-seekers, as the number of carriages, buggies and other conveyances from abroad seen here regularly on that day is an evidence.

—H. C. Rutledge, of San Bernardino, is erecting a fine cottage upon his lot in the vicinity of the big hotel. This is but the forerunner of many other buildings of like character which will be built by settlers now here and to arrive.

—Miss M. I. Campbell, our accomplished and popular schoolteacher, left for San Francisco, where she will spend her vacation, last Wednesday morning. She bears with her the best wishes of a host of friends made by the young lady since her sojourn in this community.

—Mr. Joseph Lehn has established a first-class boot and shoe emporium on Elm avenue, between First and Second streets, and persons desiring a good fit and the best quality of goods can do no better than deal with that gentleman. As Mr. Lehn is also a practical shoemaker he can produce a boot or shoe of any style and of guaranteed material to all desiring the same. This is a long-felt want in this community, and we expect to see its supply appreciated.

—We have been let into a secret regarding a ludicrous attempt upon the part of one of our worthy townsmen to form a matrimonial engagement, but will defer the publication of the "joke" until more fully conversant with the facts.

—The private school, under the tuition of Miss Hattie Lehn, will be opened Monday morning next. We learn that quite a number of pupils have already applied. The young lady is thoroughly capable, and good results from her teaching can be depended upon.

—In our mining report on the first page will be found a chapter on the early history of the Carlsbad mines; also, extracts from the laws governing Government land patents and the location of mineral land. These are from the pen of J. Chauncey Hayes, and can be relied upon as authentic.

—McClere's music-box has arrived, and its proud owner has been well employed of late revealing its melodies and mysteries to his delighted auditors. It is a beautiful instrument, playing eight selections from some of the most celebrated composers, and when the whole apparatus—drum, bell and castanet accompaniment—is set in motion, it would convey the idea that a full orchestra was performing, were one not to see the automaton in operation. Its cost was considerable, $125, but Mac is not the sort of person to stop at expense when a good article is procurable.

Carlsbad Literary Society.

The slight allusion to the apathy of some of Carlsbad's young men concerning this valuable society made in these columns a couple of weeks ago has had some effect, as the assembly room is now always crowded at each regular meeting. It is only necessary to listen to one of the excellent programmes always prepared to insure the constant attendance of the auditor. As will be observed, instrumental music will form one of the attractions of next Thursday evening's entertainment, and it's worth your while to hear Jack Ellis tell about his camping trip. Following will be the next programme:

Instrumental music—Messrs. Carr and Place.
Recitation—Calla Frazier.
Reading—P. Langenbach.
Song—Arranged by Mrs. Crain.
Recitation—Lou Crain.
Reading—John Richards.
Song—Pauline and Hattie Lehn.
Recitation—Kate Bentley.
Trio—Messrs. Hanks, Carr and E. Langenbach.
Reading—Clint. Culver.
Recess.
Instrumental music—Messrs. Place and Carr.
Dialogue—Arranged by Mrs. Stone.
Recitation—Jerome Place.
Reading—Mrs. Buntain.
Tableau—Arranged by Mrs. Crain.
Reading—Bert Carthy.
Duet—Mesdames Buntain and Pratt.
Dialogue—Willie Woolman and Fred Buntain.
Recitation—Aurelia Langenbach.
Reading—Lily Frazier.
"Our Camping Trip"—Jack Ellis.

Prolific Poultry.

As an indication of the wonderful productive properties of Carlsbad's climate, and the advantages to be gained thereby, we may mention the remarkable fact that Mr. A. J. Culver, of this town, has a flock of chickens, hatched in January last, and consequently but a little over four months old, several of which are daily laying eggs. This may seem incredible, but is vouched for by Mr. Culver and his family. The eggs are about two-thirds size, and the young hens are doing as well as can be expected. The male members of this prolific brood also exhibit unusual precocity.

Large Transfer of Real Estate.

The Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company have deeded to Captain J. A. Frazier the valuable piece of land known as Block 10, with some minor reservations, for the considerable sum of $80,000. This is the largest single transaction yet made by the company, and goes to show with what confidence our capitalists regard the future of this section. Other large "turns" are now on the tapis, which will be duly announced upon consummation.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Parties desiring first-class goods in this line, at low prices, can obtain the same by calling at

Lehn's Boot and Shoe Store,

Elm Ave., between First and Second streets,
CARLSBAD, Cal.

HAMILTON & Co.,

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

Lead in prices and quality of Goods.

Keep a full stock in the following lines:
Fancy and Staple Groceries, Staple Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Rubber Goods.

Hardware of all Kinds.

Paints and Oils,
Crockery and Glassware,
Lamps &c.
Garden and Field Seeds,
and everything necessary for
HOUSEHOLD USE.

PALMA HOTEL,

Carlsbad, California.

WILLIAM CARTHY - - - - - - PROPRIETOR

One of the Finest Summer Resorts on the Coast.

FINE SURF BATHING. NO UNDERTOW.
Mineral Water Baths, hot and cold, can be had.—Terms as Moderate as can be had elsewhere.

I X L

The Great IXL
At Oceanside.
The best Place to do your Trading.

H. H. Woolman. E. M. Brass.

BRASS & WOOLMAN,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS,

CARLSBAD, — CALIFORNIA.

CITY AND RANCH PROPERTY BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

Taxes paid.—Rents collected.—Business attended to for Non-Residents Correspondence solicited.

COL. D. H. HORNE, Pres. C. L. MORRILL, Vice-President. E. S. PAYNE, Cashier.

The Bank of Oceanside.

Only incorporated Bank in three towns.

OCEANSIDE, SAN DIEGO CO., CALIFORNIA.

CAPITAL - - - - - *$50,000.00.*

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

JOHN SCHUYLER,

—Dealer in—

Hardware, Cutlery, Stoves and Tinware, Water pipes, Water tanks, Pumps, Gasoline stoves, Crockery, and Glassware.
Plumbing and General Jobbing in Tin and Sheet iron Work.
JOHN SCHUYLER,
Oceanside, Cal.

ANDREW J. MYERS. J. EDWARD MYERS.

A. J. MYERS & SON,

General Hardware Store.

Wholesale and Retail.

Everything at Bed-rock figures.—Tin-work of all kinds done.

Corner Second and Hill streets. — Oceanside, California.

NOTICE.

I hereby notify the public in general that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities that may be hereafter incurred by G. C. Towle. I will also hold all persons reponsible, who may transact business with said G. C. Towle individually in partnership matters.

F. M. CAMPBELL.
Carlsbad, May 25, 1888.

NOTICE.

From June 1st a water tax of $1.50 per month will be charged for a family consisting of 5 members or less, and 25 cents additional for each one above that number and 25 cents for each head of stock.

CARLSBAD LAND AND MINERAL WATER CO.
A. HASSON

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE